

## A PAGE OF TOASTS.

By JULIA WYATT BULLARD.

To Times-Dispatch readers,

Here's to you,  
A page of toasts,  
Some old, some new,  
Some short, some long;  
If ye love song,  
Lift high the glass  
And pledge the singers in a toast!  
Let the merry bowl pass—  
The Puritans, the sour, the cynic alone  
shall have a roast.  
—Julia Wyatt Bullard.

"Your health! and would  
On earth there afood  
Some more of such a frame,  
That life might be all poetry  
And weariness a name!"  
—Edward Cotes Pindney.

"May Dame Fortune ever smile on  
you, and may you never meet her daughter,  
Miss Fortune."

"Drink to me only with thine eyes,  
And I will pledge with mine;  
Or leave a kiss within the cup,  
And I'll not look for wine."  
—Ben Johnson.

"Here's to our wives and sweethearts—  
and may they never meet."

"Ah, my beloved, fill the cup that clears  
To-day of past regrets and future  
fears."

"To-morrow—why, to-morrow I may be  
Myself with yesterday's seven thousand  
years."  
—Omar Khayyam.

"May this be our maxim wher'er we are  
whirled,  
A fig for the cares of this whirl-a-gig  
world."

"Here's to home! May it be a world  
of strife shut out and a world of love  
shut in."

"Tis better to smoke here than here-  
after."

"Here's a sigh to those who love me,  
And a smile to those who hate me,  
And, whatever sky's above me,  
Here's a heart for any fate.  
Woe't the last drop in the well,  
As I gasped upon the brink,  
Ere my fainting spirit fell,  
Tis to thee that I would drink."  
—Lord Byron.

"Come old fellow drink down to your peg,  
But do not drink any further, I beg."  
—Longfellow.

"Here's to the memory of George Wash-  
ington—  
The childless father of eighty millions."

"We'll sing as Martin Luther sang,  
As Dr. Martin Luther sang,  
Who ne'er loved women, wine and song,  
Has been a fool his whole life long."  
—Thackeray.

"Here's to our fathers' sweethearts—  
our mothers."

"Here's to Bacchus, ever fair and young."  
—Dryden.

"For know that life is glorious  
And the goal a golden thing,  
That God is not censorious  
When his children love their king.  
When life slips its tether  
And good fellows together  
With a stein on the table  
In the fellowship of wine."  
JOHN A. MOROSO.

"Here's to the light that lies in wom-  
an's eyes and lies in lies and lies."  
"Few things surpass old wine, and they  
may preach  
Who please—the more, because they  
preach in vain."  
Let us have wine and women, mirth  
and laughter,  
Sermon and soda-water, the day after."  
LORD BYRON.

"Here's to the wife that doesn't sit  
up."  
"Disguise on bondage as we will,  
The woman, woman, rules us still."  
MOORE.

"The way ain't sunny. But don't you  
fret!  
Cheer up, honey—  
You'll get there yet!"  
"Come in the evening or come in the  
morning,  
Come when you are looked for, or come  
without warning,  
Kisses and welcome you'll find here."

before you,  
And the oftner you come here the  
more I'll adore you."  
THOMAS O. DAVIS.

"Here's champagne to real friends, and  
real pain to show friends."  
"Then come the wild weather,  
Come gleet or come snow,  
We will stand by each other,  
However it blow."  
SIMON DACH.

"Wine enough to sharpen wit;  
Wit enough to give zest to wine;  
Wisdom to shut down at the right  
time."  
"Mirth admit me of thy crew."  
"Here's to the stars and stripes,  
To the land of our birth,  
The American girl,  
The best thing on earth."  
"But while you have it, use your  
breath,  
There is no drinking after death."  
"In life's delight, in death's dismay,  
In storm and sunshine, night and day,  
In health, in sickness, in decay,  
Here and hereafter, I am thine."  
LONGFELLOW.

"Here's to the stars and stripes  
To the land of our birth,  
To 'Miss Alice and her affianced,  
Nicholas Longworth."  
JULIA WYATT BULLARD.

"I'll be merry and free,  
I'll be sad for nae-body,  
If nae-body cares for me,  
I'll care for nae-body."  
BURNS.

"To a kiss:  
A long, long kiss, a kiss of youth and  
love  
And beauty, all concentrating like  
rays  
Into one force, kindled from above."  
Byron.

"Dear as remembered kisses after death,"  
Tennyson.

"And our spirits rushed together at the  
touching of the lips."  
Tennyson.

"Our sweetest memorial, the first kiss of  
love."  
Byron.

"Here's to old Kentucky,  
The State where I was born,  
Where the corn is full of kernels,  
And the colonels full of corn."

"Here's to the postman; beautiful are  
his feet when he brings glad tidings."

"Here's to girls; wise and otherwise."

"You must come home with me, and be  
my guest; you will give joy to me, and  
I will do all that is in my power to honor  
you."  
Shelley.

"Here's to the chaparral:  
May she learn from Cupid  
Just enough blindness  
To be sweetly stupid."

"Here's to champagne, the drink divine,  
That makes us forget our troubles;  
It's made of a dollar's worth of wine,  
And three dollars' worth of bubbles."

"Come, pledge me in the generous toast—  
The whole of human kind!  
To those who love us!"—Second fill.

A third: "To thee and me, love!"  
Robert Burns.

"Drink down all unkindness."  
Merry Wives of Windsor.

"Here's to the men who lose!  
And this is the toast I choose:  
A hard-fought failure is a noble thing,  
Here's luck to those who lose!"  
George H. Broadhurst.

"His presence makes me rich."  
Merchant of Venice.

"With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles  
come,  
And let my liver rather heat with wine  
Than my heart cool with mortifying  
groans."  
Merchant of Venice.

"Here's to woman, the fairest work in  
all creation. The edition is large, and no  
man should be without a copy."

"Jok on, jok on the foot-path way,  
And merrily bout the siff-a;  
A merry heart goes all the day,  
Your sad tires in a mill-a."  
"Be large in mirth, anon, we'll drink a

measure to  
The table round."  
Macbeth.

"Four hostile newspapers are more to  
be feared than a thousand bayonets."  
Napoleon.

"With heart and with glass,  
Pilled cheek to the brim,  
Here's luck to the under dog."  
David Barker.

"Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen;  
Here's to the widow of fifty;  
Here's to the flaunting extravagant queen  
And here's to the housewife that's  
thrifty."  
Let the toast pass,  
I'll warrant she'll prove an excuse for  
the glass."  
Sheridan.

"Back and side go bare, go bare,  
Both foot and hand go cold;  
But belly send this good ale enough;  
Whether it be new or old."  
Bishop Stull.

"Here's to the stars and stripes,  
To the land of our birth,  
To 'Teddy' Roosevelt,  
The greatest ruler on earth."  
Julia Wyatt Bullard.

"Let those love now who never loved  
before,  
Let those who always loved now love the  
more."  
Cottulus.

"There's beggary in the love that can  
be reckoned."  
Antony and Cleopatra.

"My only books  
Were woman's looks,  
And folly's all they've taught me."  
Moore.

"Here's to your good health,  
Und your family's good health,  
May day be long and prosperous!"  
Rip Van Winkle's Toast.

"Merry swains, who quaff the nut brown  
ale,  
And sing, enamoured of the nut brown  
maid."  
Beattie.

"All who joy would win must share it,  
Happiness was born a twin."  
Byron.

"Venus, thy eternal sway,  
All the race of men obey."  
Euripides.

"The world was sad—the garden was a  
wild,  
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—'til woman  
smiled."  
Campbell.

"Everything comes to him who hustles  
while he waits."

"Here's to the great American birds,  
May we have them where we love them  
best.  
The turkeys on our tables and the eagles  
in our pockets."

"Here's to woman, God bless her!  
We can do nothing with her  
And we can do nothing without her."  
A favorite of Ex-Governor Tyler.

"The woman!  
So let us all, yes, by that love which all  
our lives rejoice,  
By those dear eyes that speak to us  
with love's scaphic voices;  
By those dear arms that will enfold us  
when we sleep forever,  
By those dear lips that kiss the lips that  
may give answer never;  
By mem'ries lurking in our hearts an'  
all our eyes bedimmin'  
We'll drink a health to those we love an'  
who love us—the woman!"  
Eugene Field.

"Here's to the girl that's strictly in it,  
Who doesn't lose her heart even for a  
minute;  
Plays well the game and knows the  
limit,  
And still gets all the fun there's in it."

"Here's to Woman—the salt of the earth  
since Lot's time."

"May your purse be heavy and your heart  
light."

"Here's to music!  
Music, that gentler on the spirit lies  
Than tired eyelids on tired eyes."  
Tennyson.

"Woman is the lesser man, and all thy  
passions, matched with mine  
Are as moonlight unto starlight, and as  
water unto wine."  
Tennyson.

"They that love mirth, let them heartily  
drink,  
Tis the only receipt to make sorrow  
sink."  
Ben Johnson.

"Society is now one polished horde  
Formed of two mighty tribes, the bores  
and bored."  
Byron.

To the Cigar:  
"Thought in the early morning, solace in  
times of woe,  
Peace in the hush of twilight, balm ere  
my eyelids close."  
Kipling.

"And a woman is only a woman, but a  
good cigar is a smoke."  
Kipling.

"Here's to the prettiest,  
Here's to the wisest,  
Here's to the truest of all that true;  
Here's to the nearest one,  
Here's to the sweetest one,  
Here's to them all in one—here's to  
You!"

"Here's to woman—the bitter-half of  
man."

"Come, come; good wine is a good fa-  
miliar creature, if it be well used; ex-  
claim no more against it!"  
Othello.

"If a man has won fame in this world,  
A woman helped him win it;  
If you look up the facts,  
You'll find a woman in it."  
"Mind unemployed is mind unenjoyed."  
Bower.

"I've seen you, stormy seas and stormy  
women,  
And pity lovers rather more than sea-  
men."  
Byron.

"Tis a good divine that follows his own  
instruction."  
Merchant of Venice.

"Here's to man; when he is one."

"Here's to the butcher boy, who carries  
a nation's strength in his arms."

"O the kiss that burns,  
And the bliss that yearns,  
'Neath the glowing evening star;  
And the vows of love,  
Touched by houghs above,  
Where the budding blossoms are."

"O the vagrant hour

"To the Fireman: May he never be  
toastied save by the glasses of his friends."

"Sweet is old wine in bottles, ale in bar-  
rels."  
Byron.

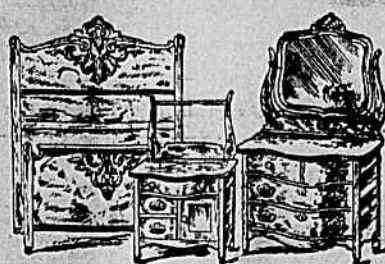
"How much the dunces that has been sent  
to rosin  
Excel the dunces that has been kept at  
home."  
Cowper.

"O woman! in our hours of ease,

Pettit and Company  
FOUSHEE and BROAD STSContinuation of  
The Greatest of All  
Furniture Events.

If you saw a twenty-dollar gold piece in your path, would you stoop to pick it up, or would you pass it by? If you fail to investigate fully this Rummage Sale you are missing five-dollar gold pieces and ten-dollar gold pieces and twenty-dollar gold pieces in abundance. This Rummage Sale is our original way of cleaning up for the season—it's our way of getting rid of odds and ends and making room for spring stocks now clamoring for floor space. It's our way of making new recruits to the store, and the store's policy. It's our way of bringing folks to the store in self-defence, for all the world loves a bargain. Red Rummage Sale tags are distributed promiscuously throughout the stocks. "It has paid me to be a rubber neck," is the unique way one young lady expressed it, for she took our invitation literally, and rummaged in every nook and corner until she found just what she wanted to furnish two rooms, for about half what she expected to pay. If you are backwards, ask the salesman to assist you in your rummage throughout the store; he will point out the good things to you.

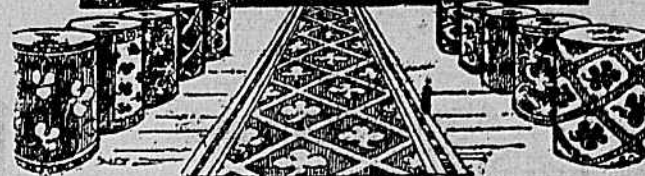
## Bedroom Suits.



Elegant, beautifully flaked quarter-  
sawn oak. A magnificent suit; full  
well front. Fine French plate mirror.  
About six different designs from which  
to select at about this sale price;  
\$45 values. Rummage Sale  
price ..... \$32.50

## Carpet Remnants.

## CARPETS



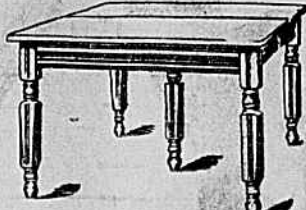
The ends of rolls, nine, ten, twelve, fifteen, twenty yards and thereabouts.  
Enough in each remnant to cover a small or a medium size room. All these  
remnants are standing out on the floor—each has the original price—each has  
the quantity marked thereon, and each and every remnant goes at half the  
original selling price. Let us impress upon you the importance of bringing  
the measurement of your room, for while you are deliberating, some one else  
may be buying.

## Eight Couches.



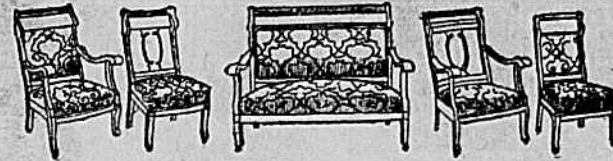
Very much like illustration; green or  
red Verona. Patented steel constructed  
springs; solid oak frames. Average  
\$18 values. Rummage Sale  
price ..... \$12.75

## Extension Table



Solid oak, six feet; a genuine good  
\$5.00 value. Rummage Sale  
price ..... \$3.95

## 5-Piece Parlor Suits.



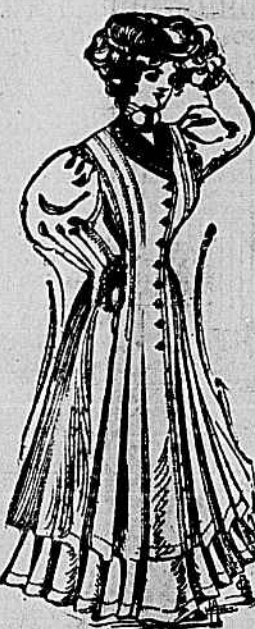
Six Suits; no two precisely alike; remnants; therefore the Rummage Sale.  
Plain or figured Verona upholstery; mahogany frames. Average  
\$65 values. Rummage Sale price, choice ..... \$47.50

We have Parlor Suits ranging from \$18.50 to \$125.00. We will  
take one-third off any Parlor Suit you may select during this sale.

Dining  
Room  
Chairs.

Solid quarter-  
sawn oak, finely  
polished; closely  
woven cane seat;  
the very best  
\$2.50 values.  
Rummage Sale  
price ..... \$1.50

## The Limit in Price Cutting

One Half Off Every  
Ladies' Suit and Coat  
In the House

Price-cutting has reached the limit when such merchan-  
dise as we offer is cut to this extent. Four months ago we  
opened a stock of Ladies' Suits and Coats that brought us  
pre-eminently to the front, and we look with pride upon  
the fact of having among our customers the very best  
dressers of the city. We now find ourselves at the threshold  
of another season, and as we are determined not to carry  
over a single garment, we have resorted to this tremendous  
reduction to sell the very last garment on our rack. As  
every Suit and Coat under our roof is of this season's pro-  
duction, we cannot in justice to ourselves specify any par-  
ticular points, as everything goes at this reduction. There  
is even at this a choice, and to secure this choice, the earliest  
buyers, of course, will fare the best.



He who would win fortune must  
woo the fickle dame persistently.  
A dollar saved to-day, another to-  
morrow, brings you step by step nearer  
to affluence and ease.  
Past extravagances cannot now be  
recalled, but present economies will lay  
the foundation of a competence.  
We pay 3 per cent. interest on all  
savings. You can bank by mail if out  
of town.



**Planters**  
**National Bank,**  
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT, Richmond, Va.  
Capital, - - - - - \$300,000.00  
Surplus and Profits, - - - - - \$900,000.00

## Removal Notice.

On and after February 15, 1906,

**The**  
**Ainslie Carriage Co.**  
will occupy their new and commodious building,  
8-10-12 South Eighth St.

This building has been designed and equipped with a view to the sale  
and manufacture of high-grade vehicles. The repository is the lightest,  
brightest and most convenient in the South. The factory is supplied with  
every modern convenience for the building, repairing and repainting of  
vehicles of every description.

NEW LOCATION:

8-10-12 South 8th St., Near Main.

In the fragrant bower  
(How I love you, my sweet coquette)  
O the kiss that burns,  
And the bliss that yearns,  
When I puff you—my cigarette."

"Better fifty years of Europe than a  
cycle of Cathay."  
Tennyson.

"Here's to our sweethearts and wives;  
May our sweethearts soon become our  
wives,  
And our wives ever remain our sweet-  
hearts."

"Old wine and young women."

"Here's to the lassies we've loved, my  
lad,  
Here's to the lips we've pressed;  
For kisses and lasses,  
Like liquor in glasses,  
The last is always the best."

"Merry have we met, merry have we  
been,  
Merry may we part, and merry meet  
again."

"Here's to those I love;  
Here's to those who love those I love,  
And here's to those who love those who  
love me."  
Ouida's Toast.

"To the Fireman: May he never be  
toastied save by the glasses of his friends."

"Sweet is old wine in bottles, ale in bar-  
rels."  
Byron.

"How much the dunces that has been sent  
to rosin  
Excel the dunces that has been kept at  
home."  
Cowper.

"O woman! in our hours of ease,

Uncertain, coy and hard to please, . . .  
When pain and anguish wring the brow  
A ministering angel thou!"  
—Scott.

"May the faults of our neighbors be  
dim and their virtues glaring."

"May we look forward with pleasure  
and backward without regret."

Woman:  
"She walks in beauty, like the night  
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;  
And all that's best of dark and bright  
Meet in her aspect and her eyes."

"For transient sorrows, simple wiles,  
Praise, love, kisses, tears and smiles,  
The reason firm, the temperate will,  
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill,  
A perfect woman nobly planned,  
To warn, to comfort and to cheer,  
To warn, to comfort and to cheer."  
—Wordsworth.

To babies:  
"Morning squallers, noon crawlers,  
midnight brawlers."

Babies:  
"A miniature edition of humanity,  
of which every man thinks he has the finest  
copy."

To editors:  
"The blue pencil is mightier than either  
pen or sword."

The ladies:  
"We admire them for their beauty, re-  
spect them for their intelligence, adore  
them for their virtue, and love them be-  
cause we can't help it."

"Tis sweet to hear the watch-dog's

honest bark  
Bay deep-mouth'd welcome as we  
draw near home:  
Tis sweet to know there is an eye will  
mark  
Our coming and look brighter when we  
come."  
—Byron.

"Merry have we met, merry have we  
been,  
Merry may we part, and merry meet  
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"Merry have we met, merry have we  
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Merry may we part, and merry meet  
again."

officers have forcibly removed her. The  
kitchen has apparently taken a shine to her  
foster-mother and seems to be the hap-  
piest when snuggling close in her embrace.

How Large New Zealand Is.

New Zealand is popularly supposed to  
be a group of comparatively unimportant  
islands lying close off the coast of Aus-  
tralia and subject to what is vaguely  
termed "the Australian government." As  
a matter of fact, it is about equal in  
area to the British islands, is distant  
some 1,000 miles from the neighboring  
continent, is an independent, self-govern-  
ing colony and possesses more beautiful  
and varied scenery than any other single  
country of the world except the United  
States. This colony consists of two large  
islands and a third small one, called  
Stewart Island, to the south. The two  
large islands are properly called the  
North Island and the Middle Island, but  
in ordinary language the Middle Island  
is termed the South Island. As the South  
Island is nearer to the mainland and  
than the North Island, it has, especially  
in its southernmost part, a cold climate.  
The North Island has a warm enough  
climate to cause the pineapple and can-  
nella to bloom luxuriantly, and in its  
northernmost part the orange grows well.

STARVING KITTEN IS  
ADOPTED BY MONKEY

Betty, a monkey, who was in the habit  
of going on sprints with her former mas-  
ter in her unregenerate state, has settled  
down to a quiet life at the Society for  
the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals  
headquarters in Jersey City as the foster-  
mother of a black and white kitten.

A girl of 13 entered the building a few  
days ago with a half-starved six-weeks-  
old kitten in her arms. She said her  
mother didn't want her to keep the kitten  
any longer and would the "orphan man"  
please find a nice home for her.

Superintendent Deterie promised to look  
around for a place, and then setty from  
her perch on top of a big door leading  
to the office, began to chatter. As soon as  
the girl had departed she swung herself  
down from her high seat and walked to-  
ward the kitten, who sat washing her face  
with her paws in front of the desk.

The monkey circled around her several  
times, and the cat made a playful tap at  
Betty's stumpy tail. Betty made a few  
remarks which Deterie didn't attempt to  
interpret and then tenderly took the kit-  
ten in her arms.

Since the day Betty adopted her baby  
she hasn't let the kitten get further than  
the length of her chain, except when the

length of her chain, except when the

length of her chain, except when the